THE BOER ENVOYS.

SUCCESS OF THEIR MISSION TO ENGLAND.

The Boer triumvirs, President Kruger, General Smit and Dutoit. Minister of Public Instruction, are the lions of the hour. The former two do not speak either English or French, and the Minister only anderstands English. All three speak Dutch, but with a peculiar accent which renders them unintelligible to Amsterdamers unfamiliar with it Jacob Dutoit is of French Calvinistic extraction. I had a conversation this morning with him at the house of M. de Lesseps, where he and his colleagues were paying a visit. Kruger and Smit would, I imagine, he taciture in the society of persons who understood their tongue. They are quiet, grave shierly gentlemen, whose eyes appear to have a dea of sight-power and the far-off expression which is sequired by living in a wild country where beasts of prey luck in thickers and savages lie in wait in long grass. When they smiled their faces were very pleasant; when they did not there was a curion earnestness which was almost grim in their physiog nomies. Madame de Lesseps and her uncle, who in the French navy, received them. To-morrow evening her illustrious husband will preside at a dinner which is to be given in their honor by the Geographical Society:

The Transvaal triumvirs have been in London Edinburgh and at The Hague, Amsterdam and Rel gium. They were more pleased with the modern Athens than with any other city that they visited " What a memory they have there for our Hugueno ancestors?" exclaimed Jacob Dutoit. "One would think to hear them talk about them that Louis Quatorze only revoked the Edict of Nantes last week." Mynheer Dutert spoke in the kindest man ner of the Queen of England and her family, and of Mr. Gladstone, whom he believed to be a man who was a great orator by dirt of scholarship and fore of genius, and a wise man because he had lived much in the presence of the Almighty. He had however, one drawnack. He was so very loqua cious that neither Mynheer Dutoit nor Count Bee lacets Van Blokland was able, when they called upon him, to exchange views with him. The English Premier talked for himself and for them. Lord Derby appeared to them to be unable to make up his mind on any subject. But he was essentially fair, and they admired in him, as in every other British, statesman whom they met, not only absence of spite, but cordial appreciation of the good qualities of which the Boers gave proofs in their quarrel with England.

I asked whether they were on the whole satisfied with their negotiations with the Queen's Government. Comte Beelaerts Van Blokland then interposed and said :

" Delighted. Every concession that a Government could be fairly asked to make was cheerfully granted. When the triumvirate saw in what a spirit their demands were met, they thought a great many times before advancing a claim. There was however, one drawback: red tape. The English Circumlocution Office is the slowest coach in exist ence. It was slower than a Dutch canal barge, and it was very ignorant of Cane and Transvani affairs

ence. It was slower than a Dutch canal barge, and it was very ignorant of Cape and Transvani affairs, so that it was like a man in the dark surrounded by holes and therefore afraid to stir."

Count Beelaerts Van Blokland is a member of the Dutch Parliament and the legal adviser of the Transvani mission. He is middle-aged, pleasant-looking, extremely lotelligent, and has the courteous manners of an old-fashioned style of gentleman.

The trumvirs only remain here a few days. They must get the convention with England ratified before the end of August by the States Assembly of must get the convention with England fathed offore the end of August by the States Assembly of
the Transvaal. They have no object in stopping
here beyond a courteous desire to pay their respects
to M. Ferry and to the President of the Republic.
In two days they start for Portugal to negotiate
labout a railway which the Boars want to make
from Practoria to Delagoa Bay, and consequently
through Portuguese as well as through Transvaal

HOW THEY LOOKED, TALKED AND ACTED AT DINNER.

THOM THE RECULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE,
PARIS, April 25.
The Boers have gone South this morning, on route for Lisbon. I had the pleasure of meeting them last evening at the banquet at which they were entertained by the Geographical Society at the Grand Hotel. If Mrs. Trollope had been of the company I dare say she would have tried to show them up as beings worthy of the contempt of folks professing to have manners. I thought them most interesting men to study; and their simplicity of nature, their quiet manliness, and the fine poise of their moral and mental qualities, which showed itself in their demeanor, encouraged me to persevere in thinking that the pressure, civilization, asthetic culture and many other things which Europe and America now first impressions which I received of them were sum mary. I shall now supplement them with those

received at the bauquet. When I entered the salon, M. de Lesseps, who wa waiting to receive the company along with the Dutch Plenipotentiary, gave me his impressions about the tercentenary fete at Edinburgh. He looked gay and his manners were sparkling with ready Gascon wit and genial self-assertiveness. The death of Prince Leopold somewhat marred, he said, the public part of the celebr tion. But he said that in their homes his Scotch friends did not let their spirits go down, and they were even disposed to carouse. The French cook, he found, has not made his way north of the Twee to the same extent that he has done in England. The same Scotch cheer, in all its old-fashioned characteristics, remained just as Scott might have best enloyed it and described it in his novels and his poems. M. de Lesseps told me that Scotch hospitality resembles rather American than English hospitality, but that it has a robust character which is entirely its own. He had the freedom of the railways and the hotel where he put up for a few hours, and was a bone of contention among noblemen, law lords, city magnates, famous savants and scholars. who all wanted to make much of him and his daughter in their respective houses. M. de Lesseps arrived here yesterday morning and had been twenty hours without cessation in railway carriages and steamboats. He had presided in the afternoon at a meeting of the Geographical Society, was going to take the chair at the banquet in honor of the Boors, and then drop in to the reception of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Morton and to a so ree at M. Pierre

Veron's (of the Charirari). M. de Lesseps then introduced me to those of the personages round him with whom he perceived 1 was unacquainted. Among those whom I knew were M. Myre de Villiers, ex-Governor of Cochin China and Commissioner to Tonquin; Comte Foucher de Careil, French Ambassador to the Court of Vienna; and the Dutch Minister, who complained that he is always mistaken for his diplomatic col league of Belgium, and deplored the effects of M Thiers's death on European diplomacy. He said the muddled state into which things have fallen since we lost hun is not only a misfortune for the French Republic, but for all Europe.

While the Minister was speaking, Count Beelarts van Blokland came up and said that the Boer Triumvirs would soon enter. I saw that he looked frightened as he glanced at one of the ladies present, who wore a low-bodiced dress. She was going later to the reception at the United States Legation, where the fullest dress was required. The seared expression of the Count greatly exercised her and she inquired of another lady what it meant. Presently her attention was called to the fact that she alone of the six ladies who came to the banquet was not in a high dress. What of that? Simply, that President Kruger, at the Royal dinner tolwhich he was invited at the Hagne, saw there the young Queen of Holland in a low dress, at which he expressed his disapprobation and left the room. But the lady in question here said: " Probably Her Majesty was not dressed by a Paris coutarière. At any rate the President, having been last night at the opera to witness the performance of 'Sappho,' is better prepared now for a display of neck and shoulders than he was when he first visited Holland. I shall not keep out of his way at all, but walk up straight to him the moment he comes in and shake hands with him." So said, so done. The President at first put out both hands to take those of the lady. But when he saw her bare neck he at once dropped his eyes, averted his head and ran sway-but not out of the room. The lady was opposite to him at table and the others were amused

to see that the President never once cast his eyes in

The Transvaul President and his colleagues wore black frock coats, rough tweed trousers and waistcoats, dark cravats and large turned down shirt collars. They were heavily shod also, and had the relastic walk of chierly men who have got through such field labor in the course of their lives. One could see that they took the work of life serious! and in a manfal spirit, and had delved, plougher naste fences and been generally handy and usefu n their homestends. In the strong electric light which fell upon them as they entered, the characteristic traits of their physiognomies came nto view. Kruger's grimness disappeared. He is a ig man with slightly bent shoulders and has me sense horny hands which were ungloved. The face s that of a man of about fifty. But his dark brown nair is free from silver threads and was sleek and srushed down flat. The forehead struck me as unutellectual. The features were heavy and the flesh about the eyes puffed. But there was an air of in tense goodness in the man that rendered his plainness quite attractive. He is gentle, silent and undemonstrative. I should not say that he thinks a great deal, but I am sure that he enjoys many a lay-dream. The countenance expresses indolent neditation, and the body physical activity. It apears that he is a great Bible reader and preacher nd that his house is the resort of Moravian Methodist and Presbyterian missionaries. The President of the Transvaul (or rather, as he and his olleagues insisted, South African Republic) wears us beard long under the chin. The checks and other hirsate parts of the face are well shaved. There is something in his general air that reminded

ne of President Lincoln's portraits. General Smit looks a hardy, active, able-bouled and very wide-awake man of the pioneer stamp. He has a pleasant eye, and yet a splendidly earnest and resolute air. The forehead in the region of the yebrows is prominent and is of a fair height. He us a straight favial line, a long and straight nose wide at nostrils and dipping slightly at the point and the shoulders of a Hercules and hands of a proessional rail-splitter. The under part of the face i sidden with a long dark beard which is becoming trizzied. Count Blokland told me that General Smit and his sous have probably killed more wild animals than any other family in the Transvanl. Every morning after family prayers he gives the coungsters a certain number of cartridges which hey are to use in the course of the day, and not on any account to waste. Before they go to bed at night, after domestic worship, they are called upon to give an account of the execution they have done. When I heard this and studied the boer Genera who is more of a farmer than anything else, I could inderstand why it was that he and his followers made such short work of Sir George Colley's troops. Poor half-starved lads reared in pigsty cottages n the slums of British manufacturing or other ities, or in workhouses, could have no chance in a sayonet struggle or a fusilade against fellows arought up in isolated Cape farms with fulness of oread and plenty of hard daily work to get through, and in the habit of using the rifle from infancy in dooting game and wild beasts. Smit would be erribly gran customer rushing from an ambascade Dutoit is the intellectual man of the party. His French ancestry shows itself in his physiognomy and his figure, which is more muscular and wiry than massive. The features are of a neater and a than massive. The features are of a neater and a sharper cut, and he has quick black eves, made to express intense emotions. The forehead rises like a balleon above his brow. His complexion is dark and bihous. Like the other hoers he discoursed in Dutch, i. e., in the curious dialect of the Transvaai, which few natives of the Low Countries can new understand. It sounded in my car still more "a language of horses" than German. Vowels were broadly pronounced and consonants distinctly accommanded. I thought it sonotons, grave, strong, not unmunsical, and there were few Surved sounds that I could detect. The three speke like men in the habit of speaking up just as the spirit moved them. They were as far removed from shyness as from bumptiousness. Kruger's manner was simple, quiet, grave, and he was not prodigal of words. There was no stammering pur forcing of any kind. Datoit struck me as being an orator. He had heaper, warmth, intensity and a splentid voice.

lluency, warmth, intensity and a splential voice.

The erudite M. Van Hamel translated the speech of the Boers. Dutoit's had a French complexio. It was a hymn of victory. The orator was all felting the Edet of Nantes bygones be bygones and for cultivating intimate political and commercia relations with the great European Republic France. The South African Republic might one day give the hand to a North African one across the regions explored by Livingston, the Soudan and white. The two perhaps had for their providential ussion to wrest Africa from fetishism and Mametanium. Dutoit was provided if the achievents of his country in its war of independence and the recognition they met with in Europe. Its winds of genuine glow of seven to be supposed to the second of the achieve with a genuine glow of seven to be supposed to the supposed to the second of the achieve with a genuine glow of seven to the supposed to the second of the achieve with a genuine glow of seven to the supposed to the suppose of the recognition they met with in Europe. He spoke with a genuine glow of enthusiasm—if on may judge of what he said from M. Van Humel's translation—of the humortal principles of national liberty and human rights to self-ma-tery. This Greey, who received us with the friendless and most unaffected cordinaty. Us felt at the Elysée as the a great good mether, and us were designed to receive encouraging assurances of sympathy, and not only annot but of respect also. Us hopes to merit all the kind assurances which the President made on that foccasion, and us will remember that his Minister for Foreign Affairs, indecogratinating us on our happy issue from the difficulties which surgonalized as three years ago, took us to renegate that whenever us were again in fromble to look with confidence to this edger Republic for support. Us trust that such troubles will never be repeated. But if they be, us are sure, God being with us, that they will be well overcome."

There was no official representative of the French Government at the banguage would be indulged in against England by isome of the speakers—a fear that was cuite justified in the course of the evening. M. Myre de Vilhers, had a good dear to say against perfedicus Albion. M. Faye, of the linstitute, also showed himself a good hair of John Bull and his island. M. de Lesseps listened and laughed in his deeve. The luntch Minister looked solemn. President Kruger stared at his dessert plate and to right and to left—not to see the lady opposite in the low-necked dress. After dinner, no twithstanding the resence of ladies, me st of the gentlemen smoked in

NOT SO HUNGRY AS HE LOOKED.

He looked the personification of misery, and one glance at his rags, his sunken eyes, hollow cheeks and is half-bent form, supported by a heavy stick in a quiv miser's pocket. He stood near the lunch-room at Frankfort and Nassau ets., and gazed wistfully throng the window. It was to'clock in the morning, and two reporters were moving in the direction of the elevated station when he accosted them.

"Pray, gentlemen, help a poor old man with a few cents," he said, in a hollow tone. The reporters stopped "What's the matter with you, old man?" asked one o

"I'm starving, sir. Not a bite to-day. I can't work. for the rheumatism nearly kills me. A cup of coffee or a piece of pie would get me through the night."

One of the reporters gave him difteen cents, and the two started on. "God bless you, sir." the old man said fervently, and he hastened away as fast as his rheumatics would let him. His pace increased with the distance and his cane finally went up under his arm as though uc longer required. A dim suspicion crossed the reporter's mind, and he determined to follow the starving figure. He stopped a moment under the electric light at the bridge entrance, and coins clinked in his band as he counted them. He then hastened on and approached the barroom door just beyond the bridge. As he placed his hand on the knob the reporter stepped quickly forward and

grasped bim by the arm.
"What does this mean!" he said roughly.

ar does not a consider the second of the sec mean by lying to me in this way! I'll have you arreste immediately." Here officer.
"For heaven's sake, sir, don't do it. I was jest goin' i here to get enough pennies to pay for a night's lodging

was, sure."
"You lie, and you know it. These people never give to beggars. You are after a drink, and I mean you shan

beggars. You are after a drine, and ready shaped:

The old raseni protested, and even offered to return the fifteen cents if the reporter would let him go, but he was not to get off so easily. He was turned about and started toward a coffee and cake saloon in the neighborhood, the reporter keeping close behind him, urging him forward with an occasional shove, and actually pushing him into a chair when the place was reached. He ordered coffee and gie, and sat down near the culprit till the meal was disposed of.

"Pretty rough way to treat a poor old man like me,"

disposed of.
"Pretty rough way to treat a poor eld man like me,"
growled the beggar, as he took himself away from the

BROADWAY NOTE-BOOK.

MEN AND THINGS, THE COUNTRY ROUND. THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-

WAY LOUNGER. Mr. Henri Pene Dubols, one of our New-York insur ance men, is the American correspondent of Le Liere, of Paris, the most complete book review I have ever seen. as it reproduces the engravings of books and of serial which latter it reviews by the volume or era, and uses their own pictures to emphasize its text. "German caricature" is one of its late subjects, illustrated by oul The estimation foreigners by of literature is seen by the paice of above \$8 a year they pay for this monthly review, or a dollar for the separate numbers. Mr. Dubots is of a Louistana French family and he is one of the most expert book collectors we have in eighteenth century editions and bindings. I went to the dog show and saw the finest women

New York watching there—for what? For some dog dear to them since husband has a club'or a speculation, or since buby is dead. To see them handle some of these high-trained scions of original wickedness is no worse than to see some of the men they marry. Here comes the pointer man, the barrel of whose face is spotted ever, so icately but whose life is given to indicating the game He can be still a whole day provided the bird does no The St. Bernard man comes next, carrying on

back some helpless woman he found in the snow; you can see that her arms are around his neck even here, an what she envice most is his night-key. Behold the deer hound stalk down the aisle, gray and lean and flat headed; he is running down some great rallread, not be cause it is not useful but because that is his nature, and ie can leap across the Rocky Mountains as if they were field. The setter comes along in the shape of a bore wh has nothing to do but to sit on his tail and show his test and say "Ha! bal" I see the mastiff in the pe oming, the terrier in the newsboy, the spaniel in the parasite, the Newfoundland dog in the omnibus driver

If men would stay by their women as does stay by men's wives, Heaven would have to enhance its door My friend Mrs. Damascene is here all day looking at he dog, which she had to exhibit because she knows he had take the prize, yet what pain she suffers to leave him He watches to see her come in the morning with all the tremulous excitement she once felt to see Damascen come -but no more. Damascene has gone into publi life; the child is dead; nothing is between the wife an Heaven but the dog. As she meets the dog in his care he imost tears his chain from the ring; he leaps and moans and barks and quivers. When she goes away he loses his mind. She peeps back and he nearly weeps. She goes and returns again and again. At last she is gone, and down in the straw he throws himself, refusing food and water and kindness; his heart is broken. Yet, when we come to think of it, degs are not very faithful spouses

Thear a sour-faced woman say she would buy a dog bu it would get the hydrophobia and bite some of the family. Madame, there is a need dog in your family now. His name is Avarice. To keep him cempany you have Your son is foaming at the mouth; what is it ! Mad with Jealousy. Your daughter is rabid too-bitten with Scandal. Oh, no, dogs seldom go mad but men are seldom otherwise.

The large building on Madison-ave, above the Lenox Library which I supposed to be an apartment house is to be the new residence of Mr. Tiffany, the leweller. I doubt if any city residence in the United States has its proportions, certainly not in the air, as it lifts from its high cor nices its great steep roof, which reminds me of some of th old houses in Brunswick, above whose caves a little Hanseatic league could live. Taking from French manor architecture and the burgher hotels some of its features, this house is arched in front and has a little military stairway under the arch as if going up to a turret. It chimmeys give an idea of population to it, like the clustering spires of a town, and it ought to afford great opportunities to exhibit statuary and paintings. The bronge cooms of New-York, such as Tiffany, Mitchell & Vancand others keep, are smooth the sights which bring out the ladies on pretty days and toward Christmas.

As this has been a financial week I desire to call your attention to one of the coincidences which are constant in history and business. The Produce Exchange a few ears ago was a quiet and retired concern, considerably differing from the Stock Exchange, and most of its members were regarded as slow, steady business men who might have lived in Cheinnati or Louisville rather than in rushing New-York. The business of the Stock Exchange fell off about 1875, and the stock-brokers and operators, looking for something to do, turned their at-tention to the Produce Exchange. We were then shipoing out of our abundance to starveling Europe. The ping out or stock-brokers acquired seats in the Produce Exchange and among others Mr. James Keene began to deal in options and futures on the Chicago market. The seats in the Produce Exchange appreciated, and finally it was found that nearly \$330,000 surplus was in the treasury of the institution. Some said: "Let us divide that meney." Others said: "No. Let us build the greatest Produce Exso a site was procured near the by one of the greatest congregations of wealth over seen. The next morning Mr. Ward failed, and Mr. Grant are Mr. Edson were reminded of the unpleasant fact that a bank of which Mr. Ward had been a director.

speculation had been avoided, were among the best in our day. It would probably have had to negotiate all the have been considerable in amount. But the speculative opportunities ran away with the conservative chances of the house, and some people will think that the events of the past week show that the wrath of Providence is against the speculators in the necessaries of life.

The increase of steam shipping and consequent in tranks, and enlisting from other branches of business, has led to the employment of untrained and careless persons both on the bridge and in the shrouds, and this is plain from the nature of many of the recent collisions where unquestionably the lookout was imperfect. The American steamship which recently struck a rock while nobody as parently was on the bridge has just had her imitators in four foreign vessels which ran into each other on the high sens, although the testimony is that the atmospher was clear enough for everybody to see the lights. To on the North Atlantic has rendered collisions more casy. Iron ships do not possess one merit of wooden vessels they break up like crockery in case of collision, whereas ood splinters but does not fall all to pieces, like a child's

It is well to note the gentility of the richest man among s: when General Grant, it was said, had been made the medium of borrowing a large sum of money from Mr. Vanderbilt upon a check which turned out to have no backing, instead of expressing his suspicion of the matte vate transaction between himself and General Grant of which he should not speak.

niversal but it is deserved; he has not had more than the most superficial understanding of the [business conerns of his house. He has always entertained the belief hat his son Ulysses was an able business man, and however this has been disputed in quiet circles Genera ty has ever been questioned. This simplicity increases hat we do not even hear much said about the regret with which his fellow-citizens have looked upon his consection with a speculative business.

he past year than Pauline Hall, who appeared rather aid to be about twenty-seven years old and to have been at least seven years of that time on the stage. During ne week I caught eight of this actress in a street-car ressed in a long over-robe with imitation for running own the seams; she had, in this dark dress a large bunch f red roses; yellow kids were on her hands, and she wore some kind of a Greek Sulfate cap of cloth. She is a waman neiderably above the average size, but not very tall nor arre: she differs from stage people in general by being as handsome on the street as on the stage; her eyes are dark, with large, negro-like whites in them, which give aid of darkening the lashes. Her skin has required no cosmetics and bears the appearance of health and temperance; she has rather largelhands but has a small, redipped mouth, a nose not very strong but safficient, good eyebrows, and on the whole a very good conteur. In any

ountry she would rank at the head of pretty peasants It is said that one of her parents was German and the other perhaps Irish. She has but little education, and her face does not express more than conscirujability, yet she is within these limitations one of the most beautiful creatures in the country.

It has been said that Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, joined Senator Conkling and Senator Curpenter in tantaing Charles Summer about the time that Summer Sovernor Dillingham, of Vermont, appointed Edmunds to the Senate after the death of Solomon Foots. If I do not mistake, Senator Carpenter's wife was a daughter of that same Governor Dillingham; she was certainly a relative Governor Dillingham, and hence it would appear that Edmunds and Carpenter had a certain family interest in

A friend of Mr. Tilden who sometimes hits the mark told me last Senday night that when the Democrati State Convention meets it will declare its support of Mr. Tilden for President, and that thereupon Mr. Filden will produce a letter emphatically declining to be the candi-

Mr. John W. Bookwaiter, of Ohio, has returned here from Fortress Monroe, where he gave excitsion parties to the ladies, being himself a wislower. He says that there is nobudy being considered for the Presidency by the great body of the Democratic party but Tilden, and yet he says it seems clear that if Mr. Tilden goes into a Presidential campaign he will elect himself to the grave Mr Payne, he thinks, might have opposition in Ohio among the Pendleton men. He thinks that the two Na tional Conventions are liable to do anything surprising, and says he would not be amazed if General Grant was sinated at Chicago, the recent fallure of his firm being pied to make sympathy for him rather than dislike Concerning the tariff settlement at Washington, Mr. Bookwalter says that the surprise to him is that Morthem was not beaten by more votes rather than less, because the tariff is a fangible interest surrounded with supporters, while the anti-tariff interest, however great its constituency, is negative, so to speak.

The statue of John Marshall is to be unveiled at Wash ington City to-morrow-the first statue of a judge in the custody of this Government, and I can think of but few r statues anywhere of judges, namely, Judge Story at Hoston, Marshall at Elehmond, and Taney at Annapotis. John Marshall was successful only at the bar and on the He wrote the Life of Washington, which subjected him to similar attacks to those made on Mr. Blaine for writing a book. The sensitive nerves of Jefferson were excited and he industriously sowed hostility to th book all over the country, fearing that Marshall would dissect him bare. Jederson was the only public man in whom Marshall had absolutely no confidence, and he expressed in a letter to Alexander Hamilton the belief that he author, of the Mazzei letter could not be honest. The attacks on the book, carried out with all Jefferson's thornghness of political organization, succeeded in breaking it down, though it remains the best epitome of Washington's life,-a judicial decision upon Washington unlike either the books of Sparks or Irving, the first of which i distinguished for its original research and the second for its interestingness. Like Jederson, Marshall was of Weish stock, and wherever there is a junction of two f's or i's in a name Weish can be suspected. His private fame reposes upon his courtesy of mind and natural nanhood, and his public fame depends upon his widening of the Constitution to be something more than a more piece of carpentry-a temple, both expansive and enshrinng. He made that Constitution live and have a soul in which the greater powers of Government could be breathed and it became the repository of the noble ac quiescences of the people, without which a statutory harter is a mere hitching-shed for obstructionists

Looking back along the Indian traft of years, we oberve three men enter upon Pederal public life: Rose Coukling went to the Lower House of Congress near the sgining fof the Rebellion and entered the Senate 1867 at the age of only thirty-seven. George P. Edounds never sat in the Lower House and first went to the Sen te at the age of thirty-eight, the year befor Conkiling, to hill a vacancy, the Governor having appointed him to succeed Solomon Poole. James G. Blaine surpassed all these men in taking his chances before the oters, and reached the 'House of Representatives early n the war, in six years became its Speaker at the age of thirty-nine, and then reached the Senate ten years after Educates and nine after Conkling. He also was appointed to fill a vacancy, but easily obtained the election Some kind of scheme has been on foot for years to revent the majority of the people obtaining the man chair choice; for a good while it was the Boss scheme and now it is the Pharisee scheme. The latter scheme was first invented for the benefit of a person by the name of Barabbas, and when at the annual fete to exempt one person from the penalties of the better element it was suggested that perhaps Barabbas might give enough amusement, there was a most cordial ery from all the obseribes, Sadducess and profound sectarions of, " No, kill

Mr. Marshall, the engraver and painter, is mak ife-size portrait of Rose Coghiau

A citizen about town surprised me last week by saying nan some who are known to be very wealthy

Brooklyn is to be a great manufacturing city on a element in insunfactures. I was shown in Baltimo whole houses two stories high in neat streets, which reni for \$7 a month, or \$81 a year; and for \$12 a month, quite a respectable house can be hut. Brooklyn can afford sind far luxuries, but New-York probably can never do so us to over \$177,000,000, which was \$40,000,000 mor nore than all the products of Newark. The city of New while Brooklyn made \$11,000,000 worth of sugar alone, the very product Louisiana monopolizes. Brook lyn made \$7,000,000 worth of fron and machin ry, \$3,000,000 of flour, \$5,000,000 of drugs, \$5,500,000 of paints, \$2,000,000 of ships, \$2,000,000 of boots \$2,000,000 of packing boxes, \$6,000,000 of bread. ,000,000 of carpenter work, \$3 500,000 of clothing \$2,500,000 of barrels, \$4,000,000 of cordage, \$2,000,000 of hats, \$2,000,000 of leather, and \$2,000,000 of mirrors

The new houses next door to St. Thomas's Church Fifth-ave., which are to be occupied by Mr. Vanderbilt's sons-in-law, have large round bays built against their angles suggestive of the old chateau architecture found at Rambouillet and dating back to the first part of the

I hear the opinion expressed that north Madison-ave this idea gets no prejudice from the fact that a double tracked street railroad runs up the former.

NOTES FROM HARVARD.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., April 25 .- C. P. Curtis of the Law School, stroke of the '81 and,' '82 crews, who began rowing with the 'Varsity several weeks ago, has been obliged to give up rowing entirely on account of hi

The baseball nine has made a good showing in its pracce games. The fielding of the nine is even better was last year, but the batting is somewhat weak thols is [doing remarkably effective work as pitcher le Allen catches his swift delivery with comparativ ease. In the exhibition game at Cambridge to-day the Brown University nine failed to make a base hit during the entire game. The Waltham Club, of the Stat-League, met with a similar experience a week ago. The is made up as follows: Pitcher, Nichols; catcher Allen: first base, Smith; second base, Phillips; thire base, Beaman; short stop, Baker; left field, Le Moyne centre field, Crocker; right field, Lovering. The fire game in the college championship series will be played a

Cambridge, May 1, with the Browns.

§ The two New-York performances of "Hernani" by the Hasty Pudding Club, in ald of the Boat Club, netted about \$400. From the three performances given in Bos

It is reported that the college intends to make man improvements in its English department next year Professor Child's course is to be made into a two years course similar to his two years' course in Shakespear In addition to this a course in English conducted severa years ago by Professor Hill is to be revived ader Dr Royce. The two half courses in literature now given by Professor Hill will be extended to full courses, and th present system of writing forensics will be changed. The ndy of elecution will also be made of more importance and an advanced course in this subject will be give

THE SULTAN AND HIS GUESTS MUCH ADO ABOUT RUDOLPH AND STE-

PHANIE.

PRON THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. CONSTANTINOPLE, April 22.
We had almost forgotten that the Ottoman Empire is the successor of the wonderful Empires whose social life is revealed in the " Arabian Nights Entertainments." The dire lack of money for bread had nearly put out of mind the fact that the Caliph Abd al Hamid is heir to the Callph Haroun al Ruschid. The Treasury was in its usual anguis over the provision of funds for another week's expenses. Officials were in their usual despair because heir back pay was no nearer a settlement-than it was a year ago. Treasury orders on the provincial tax-collectors, given in lieu of payment for the most pressing debts, were selling with difficulty at from 0 to 75 per cent discount. The great host of in enious gentlemen who, under the sounding title f "Servants of God," try to live by the Ottoman vil service, were of opinion that history has no where recorded greater self-denials than those forced upon deserving Turks of the present age by the famine of gold. Suddenly news arrived that the Archduke Rudolph, Crown Prince of Austria, was to visit Constantinople. At once we were taught that the stories of the Arabian Nights are not a myth. The lordiy hospitality that utterly dis regards accounts-current, and even the lofty readi ness to invoke fairies and genii for the delectation of a friend, appeared in full force. These charactersties had been merely lying dormant. They belong o the supreme head of the State, and the visit of his Archauke was a fit time for them to be brought nto action. That the Austrian Archdoke might have a house

suited to the luxurious necessities of a Hapsburg, a elicious gem of a little palace in the Sultan's own park was made over anew. The costliest farnitur of satin and velvet and gold; the richest carpets the finest plate; the heaviest hangings embroidered with pearls, were found to furnish it. Where thes things came from is a mystery, unless like the Ger man'spaleolithic beast they were evolved from the inner consciousness of the architect. The grounds about this gem of a palace were transformed into garden of exotics, and reserve stocks of gorgeous flowers were held in readiness in the hot-houses to replace quickly any plant wilted over night by an untimely frost. State coaches with four splendid horses apiece and with full equipment of liveried outriders in green and gold were held in readiness for the more formal outings of the Prince. Luxurious private coaches, with a pair of horses each, and with footmen in plain livery, were told off for the incognito wanderings of the Sultan's guest. A great brass band was set apart to drill in the particular music favored at Vienna, that its strains might please the Prince's heart. Boats and steam launches were relitted that the Prince might sail in luxury over the Bosphorus. A royal steam yacht was taken into dock and entirely overhauled, against the chance of a desire to sail on the Sea of Marmora. All the rickety old wharves where the roya visitors might wish to land were patched up, all the streets through which they might drive were repaired, in conspicuous contrast to the neighboring streets, through which the guests were not intended For a century, more or less, the Austrian Embass

in Pera has been without direct access to the main thoroughfare of that suburb. The thought that the Archduke would visit the Embassy called out as edict that a carriage road must exist between the two points. Straightway the edict saw its execution, and the Archduke and his wife have this week driven over a fine highway for which the inhabitants of Pera have been vainly sighing for ears. It was made known that the royal party would visit Broosa. The Government House there blossomed out in a spiendor the like of which was never before seen in that city. Furniture of the ame class as is used in the palace here was sent to Broosa to furnish the house. Its stables are tilled with magnificent horses and State coaches whose arrival created as much excitement and interna gratification among the provincials as one of the opening processions of Barnum's " greatest show on earth." Even the highway from Broosa to the ser which has not been repaired during fifteen years of reshet and flood, has been taken in hand so that it now the best curbteen-mile road in Turkey. A nagician's wand has touched everything that will all under the Archduke's eye. The very stones of he streets will speak to him of the bospitable goodall of the Salian, and of the happy condition of a ople who live in so splendid an Empire. The Archdoke and his wife arrived here on Thurs-

lay last and leave to-day for Broosa. On the morning of the arriva: all steamers of the Austrian Lloyd et the royal party through the Bosphorus to th ty. Some two thousand persons were on the deak ians, Hummirans and Croatians, who wished to d vished to welcome the Princess Stephanic, daughter of their King, besides representatives of the press and other invited guests. Several of the steamers ere provided with bands of music. This fleet with is enthusiastic recention committee set forth at pectacle as those fine steamers moved up the Boshorus in line with bands playing. The morning ir was just sufficiently hazy to enlarge the impression made by any full view of the deet, and to nide defects and develop beanties in the landscape of houses and hills that was reflected in the glassy water. The hour was unprecedentedly early for most of the passengers on the boats, but regrets over curtailed sinuber were stifled by thoughts of the pageant in which all were soon to participate It was arranged that the whole fleet, four steamers on each side, decked in flags, should escort the Royal yacht to her moorings. The fleet of this reception committee had nearly

entered the Black Sea when the Imperial yacht Miramar was encountered, earrying at the main mast the great yellow flag with its black eagle. The steamers were instantly decked in flags and the ounds began to play the "Emperor's March." captains prepared to round to and take position on each side of the Miramar. Orders had been issued by the Turkish authorities prohibiting any vessels rom ascending the Bosphorus until the splendid rocession had swept through in state to its anchorge. But the yacht of the Archduke never slackened speed. No notice was taken of the cheers and music of the multitude. The Miramar sailed swiftly between the two lines of the Lloyd steamers and went on her way. By the time the escort had ompleted its manœuvre of turning about the Miramar was entirely out of sight. By the time the steamers of the escort, flying down the Bosphorus in a long eager line of pursuit, reached the harbor the Miramar had anchored and the Archduke had

assure you that I tried my best to make a favorable impression on that lovely girl. In fact I am in love with her and would not offend her for the world." Mexican—"I fear you have dashed your hopes then. She now considers you an ignorant boor, too beauty self-She now considers you an ignorant soot, or is is to be trusted with any woman's happiness."

American—"Oh! it cannot be; it cannot be. What

have I done!" Mexican—"You lit a eigar in her presence—"
American—" But she assured me that she did not object to it."
Mexican—" And you snoked it to the end without—"
American—" Without what! Tell me quickly."
Mexican—" Without offering her one."

LONDON GOSSIP.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTES ON ENGLISH TOPICS.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. "Out on ye owls! Nothing but songs of Death," is the quotation which rises naturally to the lips at the terrible list of persons, more or less distinguished who have departed this life stone the Duke of Albany. The sharp snap of cold which ended March and endures even until now has slain right and left. Of those who have fallen, Charles Reads and Henry J. Byron

Before dismissing the sorrowful subject of the death of the Duke of Albany I may remind readers of The Trin-tys of a curious fact connected with his marriage married by me at the time. A lady of title and fashion-they do not always go together-expressed to me her horror that the bride's gown was looped up with violets. "What could they have been thinking of i" said my friend; violets are the garniture of a corpse, not of a bride. No good will come of it."

In a kind of left-handed way this lady's forebodings maye been fatally realized. It is not yet two years since we saw Prince Leopold limp up to the altar to his violetlecked bride, and now he is with the dust and her fair young ife is hopelessly marred. How much those innocent dowers, which the fox-hunter exasperated at his bounds being thrown off the seent, called "them d-d striking rilets," had to do with the deats of the Duke of Albany, I will not pretend to say. It will suffice to note that such coincidences greatly strengthen the bonds of superstition among the higher classes. There is, for instance, no shaking of the defusion about opals. No jeweller in Louden would let a young man buy as opal for an " en cagement ring," any more than an emerald. If my memory serves me rightly, there were apala among the welding presents of the Duchess of Albany.

superstitions die very hard in this country, especially when connected with old families of houses. In a book recently published, cutified "A Great English House," there is an account of the "curse of Cowdray," as it was called This celebrated anathema is like other things of the same kind. When the monks were turned out by Henry the Eighth they seem to have cursed the captors of their ands as a matter of duty and routine. A favorite form of the widely distributed curse was the doom of the first-born, that the heir should never succeed to the ill-rotten domain. As in the anecdote related by Lord Bacon concerning Diana and her temple, where the curse did not "take" it was forgotten. In two or three cases out of a doubtless large number it did take effect, or was favored by coincidences. Cowdray, together with other lands including Battle Abbey, came under the ban and the heir never succeds. The Earldom of Feversham and the broad lands of the Duncombes in North Yorkshire afford another instance of this curse appearing to have proved effectual for the beir never succeeds. The oddest thing about both estates is that they have long since passed out of the family of the original spoffers. Battle Abbay belongs not to the Montagues or the Poyntzes but to the Duke of Cleveland, who has no sau; and the Duncombe estates were bought from George Villiers, Duke of Backingham (Charles the Second's Buck-ingham, who died "in the worst inn's worst room" at Kirkby Moorsides, by the Duncombe of that day. So that cursing would seem to be but a blundering " hit or miss " kind of business at the best. Nevertheless the fact that the direct beir never succeeds to the Earldom of Feversham is the talk of Yorkshire. Now that his older brother is dead only two lives besides his father's stand setween the Peerage and Mr. Hubert Duncombe, who narried one of the sisters Leamar, and has settled in the Far West, like Sir John Lister Kaye.

A grand old sportsman is lost to us in Mr. Robert ston, president of the Marylebone Crickel Club When this fine old English gentleman, whose carry rimmed hat was a sight to see, began to be a patron of ricket, the aspect of the players was very different from that of to-day. No gentleman went into the cricket-field without a white beaver stove-pipe hat very bell-topped in crown and curly in brim. Flannel was very little worn, "white ducks" and "shirtsleeves" with suspensions tied round the waist, being the favorite costume of Mr. Aifred Mynn, Fuller Pilch, Lillywhite, Box and other celebrated cricketers. Mr. Grimston remained true to good cricket through all the changes in style from slow o fast, from underhanded to round and overhanded powiing. He was a delightful old gentleman whose presonce was looked for at every important match at " Lords," or at the Oval.

"Jem" Ward, a pugitist and ex-champion of England, was among those who have just joined the impority. ie was called the "Black Diamond," because he was originally a coal-heaver. Ho was a smart and elever boxer and a fearfully heavy hitter. Having practised the noble arts of self-defence, coal-heaving and barkceping, he easayed another fine net, that of painting in noble" art of adorning an adversary's portrait

A well-known face, once prominent on the fringe of journalism, has just disappeared. Mr. Rumsey Foster was at one time a reporter an The Morning Post and at-tended the parties of the aristocracy to take down lists of those present, standing behind a screen and after-ward hot-nobling with the butter. From this lowly if succulent position he was raised to that of a kind of corwent to France, before any of us were born, he managed to get on heard of the Royal yacht and stow himself away. Uninclude he was a little too quick in emerging from his hiding-place. He was at once an object of inshore. He smilingly pointed to the mile or so of water nexorable, and the unhappy stewaway was pitched into beat land rowed to a mud-bank on which he was, in a "marooned" until a passer-by took him ashore. way, "marooned until a passer-by took thin assione.

From this untoward exploit he got the name of "The
Mudlark." His later years were passed very confortably as collector to Mesars. Alsopp, the celebrated browers. He was a very kindly man and an old Pauline.

ers. He was a very kindly than and an old Pauline.

"Jack" Ingham, the book maker, is dead. He made a large sum of money by heavy betting at the post and by having a keen sent for what racing folk call "dead one. He ought to have had a good seent for his face was cractly like that of a for—"only," as a lady once remarked, "not so pretty." He began life by selling nuts from a wheelbarrow, as another humanry of the turf did by selling pens in public-house bars. The late Mr. Inguam's language and anecdotes often showed traces of lits early training and associations. His "very choice Italian," startled even the betting ring, and made the nair of the Victoria Clubbias to stand on end, as that fine Shakespearesh scholar Billy Wright used to say "like squills upon the frightful turpentine."

A very pretty journalistic quarrel as it stands has been

and to say "like spails upon the trightful turpentine."

A very pretty journalistic quarrel as it stands has been advanced a step by the publication of Mr. Christie Marray's new story, "The Way of the World," the title, by the way, of one of Congrove's most famous comedies. The story has a plot and an under-plot, the latter of which is devoted to scarffying a well-known journalist, who is represented under a thinly clossed personality as an abominable and contemptible little scoundrel. As the person pointed at is a prominent writer in Panch as well as in daily newspapers, the attack appears so malevolent as to turn sympathy to his side. He is easily, on account of his diminutive stature, picked out by anyhody who knows the gallery of the House of Commons. Like Mr. Payn's caricature of the unfortunate Mr. O'Dwyer and Mr. Black's onstaught upon an American journalist, and of the kindest men in the world, in "White Wing," this grotesque interesting any reader beyond the Bohemla of Fleet-st.

groissque misrepresentation merely spoils the atory with a long eager line of pursuit, reached the harbor the Miramar had anchored and the Archduke had landed. The great committee of reception had nothing to do but to disembark and return home meditative and not a little uncertain as to whether their labor had met an adequate reward. It was rather an ungracious performance on the part of the Archduke, and public opinion is divided as to the proper characterization of the act. Lovers of royalty declare that Prince Rudolph cannot abide pageantry. Less devoted subjects of His Majesty, however, declare that the Imperial youth scorns the clownish attentions of the mob.

Meantime the Turks have been placing the whole Government at the service of the visitor. All business has been suspended at the Porte, so important are the results which are expected from the visit of the Archduke. The Turks suppose that destiny will oli back its wheels, and that Austria will evermore ic a dear friend of Turkey to the confusion of all other European Powers. There are but a few who remember that Archduke Rudolph expects one day to rule Constantinople. Those who do remember this gnash their teeth in impotent rage at thoughs of the good gold thrown away on this absurd demonstration, instead of being placed within reach of the ciutch of the faithful.

ETIQUETTE IN MEXICO.

Native Mexican Gentleman—"I deeply regret to be obliged to inform you, my dear friend, that your actions has unjoin the presence of that charming senorita were very unde."

American Visitor—"You shock me. What did I dot 1

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